

WEEKLY MESSENGER.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion of one square of fifteen lines or less, one dollar; each continuation twenty-five cents. Longer advertisements charged at the same rate.
One square three months four dollars; one square six months, seven dollars; one square one year ten dollars. Longer advertisements charged at the same rate. Yearly advertisements subject to two or three changes during the year. Less than a square charged as a square.

Advertisements will be required for all kinds of job-work at the time the work is executed.
All persons desiring advertisements inserted in the Messenger, will please hand them in by Wednesday evening of the week they wish them to appear.

All communications on business addressed to the editor must be pre-paid to insure attention.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.
The above rates of subscription and advertising will be strictly and invariably charged.
Office on Main Street, opposite the "Webster House," the same occupied for the "Chronicle Office."

From the Cynthiana Weekly News.

The Liquor Traffic in Kentucky.

The traffic in spirituous liquors in Kentucky is, at this time, doing more injury than any other evil in our community. It is almost impossible for any one to form a just estimate of the poverty, degradation, and consequent crimes that are superinduced by this baneful traffic.

Temperance societies are doing, and have done some good in the way of bringing about a reformation, but the evil will never be entirely rooted out until a stop is put to the liquor traffic, and spirituous liquors thereby banished from the country. Man is a creature that cannot stand temptation, and you want to keep him pure, you must remove from him all temptation to do evil. Then, if you wish to make our community a sober one, you must remove the temptations to drunkenness. And how is this to be done? Why, just enact and enforce a law prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors as a beverage, and you remove the temptation at once. But some will maintain, that, if you pass this law and thereby render it difficult to obtain liquors, men's desires for it will be increased. This is false—for it is a principle, known to all who take the pains to investigate, that man's desires for a thing decrease just in the same proportion that his facilities for obtaining it decrease;—then, if you decrease his facilities for obtaining it, you also decrease his desire for it.

Look at the thefts this liquor traffic induces your slaves to commit. They love the liquor and will have it by any means while it is for sale in the community. Well, what means are they to resort to in order to obtain it? Why they must turn out to stealing—robbing your meat-houses, your chicken-roosts, &c., and the produce thus pilfered is bartered to those unprincipled grog-shops for liquor. Now if you enact and enforce such a law as I have indicated, you destroy all those filthy little grog-shops where your slaves barter off their pilfered produce; and you thereby save your bacon, chickens, &c., and aid in removing one of the most intolerable nuisances that ever existed in our midst.

The question of a Kentucky liquor law should be kept constantly before the people in order to form a public sentiment on the subject, and if the merits of the law is properly set forth, I feel confident that that sentiment, when it is formed, will be in favor of the law.

PARIS, Ky. P. S. K.
UNIVERSITY OF EDUCATION.—A distinguished member of Congress recently paid a visit to Lowell. He relates, in a letter, the following anecdote:

In looking over the pay roll or book, which I accidentally picked up from the table, I found on twenty-seven consecutive pages containing eight hundred signatures, nearly all girls, but a single one that made a mark or X. The clerk observed to me that Lord Morpeth, when on a visit to this country some years ago, happened to be present on pay day, and with some surprise inquired, "What do your operatives write?" "Certainly, sir," said the clerk, "all the Americans write." Directly there came in a man who made a mark. "Ah," said his lordship with a smile, "I thought you said all wrote." "All Americans, your lordship—this was an Englishman." Whereupon his lordship grinned a ghastly smile.

A PROTECTION AGAINST EVIL.—It is said that bees and wasps will not sting a person whose skin is imbued with honey. Hence those who are much exposed to the venom of those little creatures, when they have occasion to hive bees, or take a nest of wasps, smear their face and hands with honey, which is found to be the best preservative. When we are annoyed from perverse and malignant men, the best defence against their venom is to have the spirit bathed in honey. Let every part be saturated with meekness, gentleness, forbearance, patience, and the most spiteful enemy will be disappointed in his endeavors to inflict a sting. We shall remain uninjured, while his venom returns to corrode his own malignant bosom; or, what is far better, the honey with which he comes in contact, will neutralize his hatred, and the good returned for evil overcome evil with good.

A CASTLE AND A HEART BE-SEIGED.

The following romantic story is one of several, with pleasantly relieve the graver History of Hungary, introductory to Kossuth and his Generals, by H. W. Deputy—now in the press of Phinney and Co., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Murany, one of the most important fortresses in the possession of the Transylvanians, was lost in a manner characteristic of the age of chivalry. A castle of great strength, in the centre of a country so often the seat of civil war, the name of Murany frequently occurs in Hungarian history. At one time the Diet complains of it as a harbor for traitors and robbers; at another a solemn decree of the nation indicates it as the safeguard of the kingdom, and appoints it as the place where the sacred crown of St. Stephen should be deposited. At this period it was in the hands of a woman. Maria, the lady of Murany, a young and beautiful widow, educated a strict Protestant, had little difficulty in choosing the party she should adopt; and readily admitted a detachment of Transylvanian troops to strengthen the garrison of her castle, but only on condition that she should retain the command. The ill-disciplined soldiery of Transylvania were easily conquered in the field, but as long as Murany protected their retreat, their entire subjection was almost hopeless. A strong body of troops under Wesselenyi were detached to besiege the castle. As Wesselenyi surveyed its natural and artificial defences, he almost despaired of effecting its reduction; and when he heard that Maria commanded the garrison, his despair was embittered by the thought that his hard-earned laurels might now be tarnished by defeat at the hands of a woman. All the arts of war were expended in vain against the huge mountain fortress; every attempt cost the blood of some of the king's best troops; and served only as amusement to the garrison. A protracted siege rarely improves the discipline of an army, and rumors of victories on the side of the enemy were not wanting to discourage the besiegers. Time, too, now pressed; and, as force was still evidently powerless against Murany, Wesselenyi at last determined to try what persuasion might effect on its commandress. Disguising himself in the dress of an inferior officer, the general appeared before the gates as bearer of a flag of truce, to demand a parley with the mistress of the castle; and cunningly did he talk of favorable conditions and royal rewards; but his opponent only laughed at his offers; as she had done at his threats. A good general, however, always finds out the weak points in his enemy's defences; and perhaps the eyes of Maria had expressed no displeasure at the handsome face and figure of the envoy, nor probably were the beauty and courage of the commandress without their influence on Wesselenyi's determination. Certain it is that next day another trumpet summoned the garrison to parley, and that this time the herald bore a letter offering the heart and hand of Wesselenyi to his beautiful enemy, to whom he confessed the ruse he had practised, and vowed that love had taken ample revenge for his temerity. Caught with the romance but determined to test its sincerity, Maria answered that if the writer's courage equaled his audacity, and he was willing to pursue the fortune he had chosen, he might find, at midnight, a ladder against the northern tower, in which a light would be burning, and where, if he came alone, he might hear further of his suit.

Wesselenyi was too good a knight to refuse the bidding of a "lady fayre," hazardous though it be. At midnight, and alone, he left his camp, and, gaining the summit of the rock, found the promised light in the northern tower. The ladder hung from an open window, and silently and cautiously did the lover gain the height; but no sooner had he sprung into the tower than he found himself suddenly seized from behind, and dragged to the ground, while a body of armed men entered the chamber and bound him in chains. Blindfold, he was led forward he knew not whither, till a harsh voice commanding a halt, addressed the prisoner: "Sir knight, your strategy is fair in love as well as war; you have delivered yourself into the power of your enemies, and it is for them to dispose of you as they see fit; but the commandress of the castle is inclined to mercy, and on condition of your deserting the cause of the king, she is willing not only to give you freedom, but to bestow herself and her vast possessions on you by marriage. In an hour I come to receive your answer, acceptance or death!" Rude as was the trial where love and life pleaded against loyalty and duty, the soldier withstood it manfully; and, at the hour's conclusion, returned only a sullen answer, "Better die than betray!" Scarce had the words passed his lips, when the bandage fell from his eyes; Szecsi Maria stood before him, in all her beauty; a smile played around her mouth, and, extending her hand to the astonished Wesselenyi, she exclaimed, "Take it, noble knight, and with it all I have, for thy constancy hath won my heart; keep up thy faith to me as thou hast done to thy king; and Maria will gladly acknowledge thee her conqueror."

The nerve which never relaxes, the eye which never blanches, the thought which never wanders—these are the masters of Victory.

ECENTRICITIES OF GREAT MEN.

MANY have exhibited foibles and vices in proportion to the magnitude of the talent by which they were raised above other men, lest perhaps they might carry themselves too much above common humanity. Pope was an epicure and would lay in bed at Lord Bolingbroke's for days, unless he was told there were stewed lampreys for dinner, when he rose instantly, and came to the table. Even Sir Isaac Newton gave credit to the idle nonsense of judicial astrology; he who first calculated the tance of the stars, and revealed the laws of motion by which the Supreme Being organizes and keeps in their orbits the unnumbered worlds: he who revealed the mysteries of the stars themselves. Dryden, Sir Isaac Newton's contemporary, believed in the absurdity. The Duke of Marlborough, when visited by Prince Eugene on the night before a battle, when no doubt two generals were in consultation upon a measure that might decide the fate of an empire, was heard to call his servants to account for lighting four candles in his tent upon the occasion, and was actually once seen on horseback during his own gloves. Hobbes, who wrote the "Leviathan," a deist in creed, had a most extraordinary belief in spirits and apparitions. Locke, the philosopher, the matter-of-fact Locke who, in fact, established the decision of things by the rules of right reason, laying down the rule itself, delighted in romance, and revelled in works of fiction. What was the great Lord Verulam? Alas! too truly, "the wisest, greatest, meanest of mankind." Cardinal Richelieu, the minister of a great empire, believed in the calculation of nativities. Sir Thomas More burned heretic to whom, in his writings, he gave full liberty of conscience. Alexander the Great was a drunkard, and slew his friends over his cups. Caesar sullied the glory of his talents by the desire of governing his country despotically, and died the victim of his ambition, though one of the wisest, most accomplished and humane of conquerors; but we are traveling too far back for examples which should be taken from later times. Tasso believed in his good angels, and was often observed to converse with what he fancied was a spirit or demon, which he declared he saw. Raphael, the most gifted artist the world ever produced, died at the age of thirty-seven, his constitution weakened by irregular living. Dr. Samuel Johnson was notoriously superstitious. Sir Christopher Wren, who built St. Paul's Cathedral, was a believer in dreams. He had a pleurisy once being in Paris, and believed he was in a place where palm-trees grew, and that a woman in a romantic dress gave him some dates. The next day he sent for some dates, in full belief of their revealed virtue, and they cured him. Dr. Halley had the same superstitious belief. Melancthon believed in dreams or apparitions, and used to say that one came to him in his study, and told him to bid Guyneus, his friend, to go away for some time, as the inkling sought his life. His friend went away in consequence, and thus, by accident, really saved his life. Addison was fond of the bottle, and is said to have shortened his days by it. Burns, the poet, was a hard drinker, and there can be no doubt were out his constitution by his conviviality. Goldsmith was a gambler, and the victim of the fraudulent. Prior was the dupe of a common woman, whom he believed to be an angel. Garrick was as vain as any woman, and equally loved flattery. Kneller's vanity was such that nothing was to gross for him to swallow. Porson, the first of Greek scholars, was a notorious tippler.

We might multiply examples of this kind without end, but we need not have quoted so many, to exhibit how wisely and well the balance is poised to keep human pride within due limits. The same lesson has been taught in all ages; we must, therefore, take our fellow men while living in the full recollection of their foibles and failings. When they are taken away from us, and our flattery can no longer injure them, our admiration may have its full measure, and we are justified in suffering their glory, which may serve the living for an example of emulation, to blaze in full reticence; that being their more noble attribute of quality, destined for the benefit of future ages in the way of instruction, imitation, or to afford harmless amusement.

NEW INKING MACHINE.—The Kentucky Flag says that Richard S. Weaver, a printer in that office, has invented and patented a machine for printing in colors, which surpasses in utility any invention which has ever been made in "the Art preservative of all Arts," since the days of the immortal Faustus himself. The Flag further says:

"It has been thoroughly tested, and we feel fully warranted in saying that it will ink a form of any size, with as many colors as may be desired, at a single rolling, and the impression is made by a single pull of the press, with as much precision and clearness as it is possible to execute it by the old and tedious process of putting on the colors separately, and giving an impression for every color placed upon the sheet. Another advantage which it possesses is, that it is capable of bordering a job in any one color upon type inside of that border, and the whole operation is performed with about the same expedition that a job can be executed in any one of the single colors."

We find the following singular advertisement in the Register, Ironton, O. Death & Co., appear to be very extensive dealers. But read their advertisement for yourself. Here it is:

DEATH & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN AR-
BENT SPIRITS.

Take this method of informing their friends and a discerning public, that they continue the trade of making Drunkards, Bankrupts, Beggars, and Maniacs, on the most reasonable terms—and at the shortest notice.
The advertisers return their sincere thanks to the numerous, steady, and attached customers, and all tipping part of community, for the increasing countenance and extensive patronage which they now receive, and they hope that the many proofs which are to be found in every town, village, and district of America, of the success Death & Co., in the above line of business will secure to them the increased support of all drunkards, dram-drinkers, and occasional customers, as well as ever to silence the advocates of Temperance Societies, those bitter enemies of this long established and popular trade.

Death & Co., beg leave to assure the public, that the article in which they deal is the best and most pleasant poison in the world, and has never been known to fail in any instance where the individual has persevered in the use of it for the time Death & Co., prescribe.

In order to do business in a respectable style, the advertisers have obtained a license from the State, under whose benevolent auspices they are legally authorized to bring Wives and Families of their customers to misery, and to wound, maim and beggar, and drive to delirium and death, as many as will favor them with their confidence and support. To accomplish these desirable ends, it is only necessary for the individual to take a glass occasionally, till he feels that quantity insufficient to gratify the craving appetite, which it will soon create; and when this Whiskey appetite is formed, results at which Death & Co., aim are secured, as the person is then prepared to brave temporal and eternal misery for the sake of another glass.

For the accommodation of these numerous customers, and for the despatch of their increasing business, Death & Co., have appointed a sufficient number of agents, who are stationed at convenient distances in the streets of cities, and along the highways and crossroads, and in the villages of every county district. Death & Co.'s agents may be known by the Red curtain window, the Verdigris screen and the sign over the door—Entertainment for man and beast—Refreshments, &c., &c., and may be found ready for business at all hours by day or night (Sunday not excepted). Satisfactory references can be given to Lunatic Asylums, Hospitals, the Jails, Gallows, or the Drunkard's Fire-side.

N. B. Death & Co., beg to caution all Tipplers and Dram-drinkers from giving heed to whatever persons, and preachers, and medical men, and all advocates of Temperance Societies may say against hard drinking, as these gentlemen are enemies to this soul and body destroying business.
WONDERFUL DEXTERITY.—An Indian Sword-Player declared at a great public festival, that he could cleave a small lime laid on a man's palm without injury to the member; and the General Sir Charles Napier—extended his right hand for the trial. The sword-player, awed by his rank, was reluctant, and cut the fruit horizontally. Being urged to fulfill his boast, he examined the palm, said it was not one to be experimented upon with safety, and refused to proceed. The General then extended his left hand, which was admitted to be suitable in form; yet the Indian still declined the trial, and when pressed, twice waved his thin keen-edged blade as if to strike and twice withheld the blow, declaring he was uncertain of success. Finally he was forced to make trial; and the lime fell open, clearly divided—the edge of the sword had just marked its passage over the skin without drawing a drop of blood.

SCENE IN THE TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE. We witnessed, says the Knoxville Whig, a scene of some amusement in the Hall of Representatives last week. Gen. Polk, of Hardiman, was in the chair. Mr. Henry, of Bradley, was leaning back against his table, near the stove, with his face to the Speaker. The table fell over against the wall, and brought Henry and his chair to the floor with something of a noise. About the time every member in the Hall had looked in the direction of Mr. Henry. Gen. Polk called out in an audible voice: "The gentleman from Bradley has the floor!" Henry, with the activity of a cat, sprang to his feet, enjoying the wit of the Speaker, and the House resounded with the cheers of the members and spectators.

A young shopman in Austria has been sentenced to twenty blows with a stick, heavy irons for a week and enrollment in a punishment company to work in a fortress, for not taking off his hat in the street as the Emperor passed by. The young man pleaded in extenuation forgetfulness, and said no disrespect was intended, but in vain. The sentence was enforced for example.

Much indignation was manifested at N. Orleans while Chevalier Hulsemann, the Austrian minister was there. He was charavariated at his hotel, by a large crowd, consisting mostly of Germans.

From the St. Louis Republican.

A Queer Letter.

The following is about the most original piece of composition that we have met with. It is post-marked as it is dated, and beyond this we know nothing of its authenticity, nor have we any recollection of the person who professes to write it. Nevertheless, in these days of Spiritual Knockings, when men of sound minds suffer themselves to be victims of the most absurd delusions, we will not question the high mission which our correspondent claims. If the spirit can make a sideboard a table or a stove dance the Polka through the room, why may not Mr. McD. be entrusted with the important mission of proclaiming coming events and reclaiming souls? To our own, probably gross and earthly views, there seems to be a very strong affinity between Mr. McD. and the Spiritual Rappers, with this addition, that McD. is a very highly charged spiritual medium. We publish it verbatim:

SACRAMENTO CITY, Dec. 26, 1851.

GENTLEMEN: By the grace of God permit me to address you a short epistle through the medium of your valuable journal.

Having long been skeptical concerning the religion of the blessed Redeemer, but have, through the mercies of the Ruler of this mighty universe, had all my doubts and fears removed, I have had things revealed to me which will in a few years astonish the world. I am in a great degree an obscure and uneducated personage, yet I am preparing a short commentary upon the New Testament which will make every word and sentence plain and simple.

I am commissioned to preach the Gospel to every nation, kindred and tongue; declaring the mighty wonders that will come to pass in a few years.

The day is not far distant when there will be seven years of sore famine in the land.

You are familiar with my suffering and persecution in Missouri; but the great God who is all powerful has preserved my life for this great work.

I will be in the city of New York some time during the ensuing year. I hope to be the means of saving a number of my fellow-creatures from a lost and ruined state.

May you ever be mindful of your latter end, and meet your God in peace, is the prayer of your very humble servant.

W. D. DANIEL,
of Clay county, Mo.

INDIAN TROUBLES IN FLORIDA.—We learn that serious apprehensions are indulged of a rising among the Indians in Florida, and orders have been sent by the Government to dispatch troops in that direction. Some outrage is alleged to have been committed by the white settlers to the loss of the Indians, which has aroused their wrath, and they have given indications of a hostile disposition, if not committed overt acts of violence. There are but one hundred warriors left, but they are enough to keep the settlers in continual peril and trepidation.—N. O. Delta, 21st ult.

NEWSPAPER ON SILK.—In Peking, China, a newspaper of extraordinary size is published weekly on silk. It is said to have been started more than a thousand year ago—somewhat earlier than the one under patronage of the "good Queen Bess." An anecdote is related to the effect that in 1727 a public officer caused some false intelligence to be inserted in this newspaper, for which he was put to death. Several numbers of the papers are preserved in the Boy's Library, at Paris. They are each ten and a quarter yards long.

NOT VICIOUS BUT PLAYFUL.—Is your horse perfectly gentle, Mr. Trotter? "Perfectly gentle, sir—the only fault he has—if that be a fault—is a playful habit of extending the hinder hoofs now and then."

"By extending the hinder hoofs, you don't mean kicking, I hope?" "Some people call it kicking, Mr. Green—but it is only a slight reaction of the muscles—a disease rather than a vice."

Exit Green, whistling.

A MISERABLE PERSON.—If you wish to know who is the most degraded, and the most wretched of human beings, look for a man who has practiced a vice so long that he curses it and clings to it; and he pursues it because he feeds a great law of his nature driving him on towards it; but, reaching it, knows that it will gnaw his heart, and make him roll himself in the dust with anguish.

MALICIOUS.—Some time during Sunday night, some person entered the Clerks Office of the Circuit Court of Kenton county, Ky., in Covington, and burnt in the stove nearly all the papers, executions, documents, &c., of the Court business. We learn the value of the papers is estimated at \$100,000. A reward of \$2,000 is offered for the arrest of the person.—Cin. Atlas, 2d.

A pig weighing 985 pounds was brought to this city, from Fleming county, Ky., where it had been raised, by Col. B. Wallace.—Cin. Com.

A GAMBLER LYNCHED—SCENE ON THE MISSISSIPPI.—We learn that a gambler of the name of Williamson suffered the penalties of Lynch Law at Hickman a few days since at the hands of the passengers of the steamer St. Paul. It appears that a party of returned Californians started for St. Louis on the boat from New Orleans, but as the boat was about leaving port a police officer came on board and cautioned the passengers to beware of gamblers, and pick pockets during the trip, at the same time informing them that several of the fraternity were on the boat. This made the Californians extremely cautious, and wary of the approaches of their fellow passengers.

Some distance above Memphis, this man, Williamson who had tried every means to ingratiate himself with the Californians, and finding every project failed, attempted to induce one of the gold diggers to visit a state room in which he said a female disguised in male apparel, was concealed. This effort also failed, but finally he was persuaded to visit W's state room to try a bottle of fine brandy. He drank some of the liquor, which almost immediately made him sick, and he rushed into the cabin crying out that he was poisoned.

It appears that the liquor had been drugged with morphine. The Californian, after his recovery from the effects of the drug, attempted to shoot Williamson with a pistol, and pursued him all over the boat. The Captain interfered, and pacified the passengers, by telling them he would set Williamson on shore at the first convenient landing. The boat stopped at Hickman, and the passengers then took the law in their own hands, and seizing their victim proceeded to the woods, tied him up to a tree and gave him sixty-seven lashes on his bare back, and turned him loose. Our informant states that every blow brought the blood from the poor wretch, whose screams could be heard a mile.

The man who was thus summarily dealt with was represented to be rather tall, and genteelly dressed, with a scar on the end of his nose, as if a small piece had been taken off. This fully answers the description of a gambler of the name of "Jef. Williamson," who is well known in this city, having formerly lived here.—Lou. Courier.

A FIGHTING WOMAN.—Almost a duel took place at the Northern Hotel, in Cortland street, a few days since. Among the guests at the dinner table, was a lady, "fair and forty," who had lately returned from the golden shores of the Pacific, and the conversation turning upon the late "Woman's Rights" movement, the lady took an active part in the discussion. She did not think it was woman's only duty "to love her lord with all her heart, and the baby as herself, and bake good bread," and after dilating at some length on the wrongs of the sex, she made various statements concerning the state of the question in California. A gentleman of the opposite side of the table questioned the correctness of some of these statements; the lady reiterating her previous assertions, and her opponent retorted by intimating in plain terms that she was telling falsehoods. "The blood of all the McGregors" was in the lady's face as she left the room in a great hurry, and to return with a brace of pistols, one of which she offered to the man, with a demand that he should give her immediate satisfaction—"distance five paces to wheel and fire at the word."

The masculine declined the contest; and again the feminine darted from the room. Understanding her opponent to say that he did not like pistols, and being the bump of accommodation largely developed, she made a rapid passage to the room and returned with "broad swords for two," and he was again invited to a trial of skill, without shield or buckler. The gentleman cast one look to Heaven and another at the door. A quick calculation showed him that he might not reach the upper regions, and so he made for the door, which he passed through in time to have it closed on the avenging sword and the almost frantic woman that close behind him. He has not been heard of since, and the lady is now on her way to her home in the western part of this State.—N. Y. Times.

MORAL IMPROVEMENT.—Infinite toil would enable you to weep away a mist; but, by ascending a little, you may often look over it altogether. So it is with more moral improvement; we wrestle fiercely with a vicious habit, which would have no hold upon us if we ascended into a higher moral atmosphere.

A BILL BEFORE THE LOUISIANA LEGISLATURE that proposes to place habitual drunkards in the same position, in regard to the management of their property and their family affairs, as that which the law assigns to lunatics and minors; a severe, but it may be a necessary law, already existing in some States, to protect innocent families.

CONSOLATION TO ALL.—The hope of future happiness is a perpetual source of consolation to good men. Under trouble it soothes their minds; amidst temptation it supports their virtues; and in their dying moments enables them to say, "Oh, Death! where is thy sting? Oh, Grave! where is thy victory?"

EFFECTS OF THE COLD.—From observation in our Garden we find that Peach, Apricot and Nectarine trees are killed by the late severe weather, together with young Pear trees to some extent, the more tender classes of the Rose, and other half-hardy flowering shrubs.

Delaware Gazette.

AN UNCALLED FOR AMEN.—A correspondent of the Methodist Protestant relates the following story.

A very sensitive Preacher, in a certain village not more than a hundred miles from Baltimore was discoursing with great warmth on the uncertainty of human life. To give the greater effect to his remarks, after assuring his hearers that they might die before another hour had elapsed, he said, "And I, your speaker, may be dead before another morning dawns."

"Amen!" was the audible response of a pious and much loved brother in the congregation.

The Preacher was evidently disconcerted for a moment. He thought the brother must have misunderstood his meaning. Pausing awhile, he repeated the declaration with still greater emphasis: "Before another hour your speaker may be in eternity!"

"Amen!" shouted the brother before him.

It was too much for the sensitive man; and stammering out a few additional remarks, he sat down before he had finished his discourse.

"Brother—," said the Preacher next day to his kind-hearted friend of the amen corner, "what did you mean by saying amen to my remarks last night? Did you wish I was dead?"

"Not at all," said the good brother, "not at all. I thought if you should die you would go straight to glory, and I meant amen to that!"

A BORROWER.—Some time ago a gentleman left his pocket-book on the counter of a shop in Cleveland. When he returned for it, it was gone. Some days afterwards he received the following note through the Post Office. We clip it from the Plain Dealer:

Dear Sir: I will return your pocket-book and paper, but the money I have used for. I am expecting money from California. As soon as I receive it, I will send you every dollar, through the Post Office. There was one fifty, one twenty, one five, and two ones, making 77 dollars. I hope you will excuse me for the liberty that I have taken, when I inform you that I have three small children, and we were almost destitute of food and clothing. By your papers, I found your name; so I shall be able to address you through the Post Office.

RAWSON'S STORE.

THE GIANT YOUTH.—The Nova Scotia giant boy Angus McKaill, who has excited the wonder and admiration of all who have seen him, both for his size and symmetry, is about to visit Savannah. The following are the proportions of this extraordinary youth, only nineteen years of age: Height seven feet ten and a half inches; he measures four feet two inches round the chest; four feet two inches round the waist; two feet eight inches round the thigh; two feet round the knees.

THE MARYLAND APPOINTMENT.—The signs clearly indicate (says the Baltimore Patriot) that it is the intention of Governor Lowe to make the far fly among the office-holders. At there are no Whigs in office, the operation will be to put one Democrat in the place of another. This course has this advantage—it gives others a chance for the spoils, and files off the Old Hunkers, as they say in New York.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN COURT.—A civil suit, involving the amount of \$147, has been on trial several days before the New York Common Pleas. A witness by the name of James Cornick had been examined, and his testimony on certain important points, was direct and positive. On the 21st inst., Mr. Cornick came into Court and stated that he had committed wilful perjury, and asked the forgiveness of God, the court, and the jury. He said that, after giving the testimony, he became troubled in conscience, and could obtain no peace of mind until he had set the matter right.

COLONIZATION.—A bill, appropriating twenty thousand dollars per annum to aid the emigration of colored persons from New York to Liberia; has been reported in the Legislature of that State, with a strong prospect, it is thought, of its passage.

V. B. Palmer says, it will not be long before a merchant will as soon think of taking a journey in a cart without an engine attached, as to attempt to succeed in business without advertising.

To draw a man's merit out, there is no politeness like the sod which covers his grave.

More than six millions of three cent pieces have been issued from the United States Mint, and the coins are still continued.

FOUR USEFUL MAXIMS.—1. Never regret what is irretrievably lost.
2. Never expose your disappointments to the world.
3. Never complain of being ill used.
4. Always speak of your friends, but of your enemies speak neither good nor evil.

A young gentleman the other day asked a young lady what she thought of the marriage state in general.

"Not knowing, I cannot tell," was the reply, "but if you and I were to put our heads together, I could soon give you a definite answer."

The cats are now running from Michigan City to Chicago.

RICHMOND, MARCH 19, 1852.

Mr. Henry Clay has been re-
 elected President of the American Col-
 oization Society. Senator Underwood
 among the Vice Presidents.

Squire Bassett, Esq., has been appointed, by the President, postmaster of this

least four thousand and five hundred persons in Panama, awaiting conveyance to California.

the act of September 28, 1850, granting
homesteads being under consideration.

Mr. Chairman, this amendment does not include heirs generally, because I suppose it will be necessary to matter

Methodist church, and the latter had been a preacher. A difficulty had previously existed between the parties, and Collins had been accused of burning up Brewer's hay and oats stacks.—*Lou.*

intensity of vindictive fury--exclaimed

to Mr. George Wathen, for his promptness in raising steam on his boat, and coming over to our wharf, in order to convey our engines to the scene of action.

Women are formed for attachment.— Their gratitude is unimpeachable. Their love is an unceasing fountain of delight to the man who has once obtained, and

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